Written for the Gazette.

## STONE CASTING.

if there is any spot on earth, since the gate closed on Paradise, where man might hope for perfect immunity from the world's evil, that spot would be the luvely valley where the actors of this very human drama lived, and amid whose scenes an outer world experience was

It was the close of a rare day vale seemed verily an emerald in its setting of glory tipped bills, each ray of brightness as it kissed the hilltops linger ed as if loth to leave a scene so praceful and so fair. On the green slopes the gentle cattle lay quietly chewing their cud, occasionally with larguid motion driving from their full sides a belated teasing dy. The lambs themselves no longer skipped in merry frolic, out contentedly rested close by their watchful mothers.

S lence broaded o'er hill and vale, and in harmony with the unheard music was the figure of a young girl who leaned in cardless grace upon the mossy wall. Her berghief had failen from her head, and her eyes gave forth a softened look that had no hint of lurking fire within their

depth.

A merry whistle, to which a quick frm step kept time broke upon this sweet stillness like a false note and roused the stillness like a false note and roused the girl from her reverle. A startled glance beirsyed her rusticity, and for a moment her shycess whispered flight; bravely, however, she stood her ground, when the stranger approaching addressed her: D mig his bat in deference to her woodland beauty, he said: "Beg pardon, but can you tell me if this is the way to

'Squire Graham's?''
Yes,'' she answered, drawlingly, and

directions, but failing to receive any, said by way of explanation: I am a stranger here, and am not at all sure of the way. Will you be kind enough to tell me whether this roads leads directly

"Non just keep the road till you come to the bridge over the creek, then take the left hand road and that tall house jonder is where the Squire lives, ye can't

get lost if ye try "
The curtuess of the reply caused a half self-exile at a season when all his winter surroundings. associates were seeking summer gayeties.

These thoughts were not exactly pleasaut, and he turned to gaze on the scene behind The girl had late her head upon the arm that rested on a rugged wall, and was evidently watching him with listless

"By Jove! She's a beauty! Wonder if there are many m re of her sort; if they are plenty, a fellow may kill time even

Only the cry of the whip-poor-will answered his solile quy, and he hurried on through the gathering darkness to hospitable lights in the distance.

"Aint ye mos done idlig' there; can't je come to the house, Mag?" were words querulously spoken by an old man sitting

The heart that bests in human breast is never utterly void of a divine spark that emers, gaily draining life's sweets and despoiling the flowers in eager search after his own pleasure, has the feebler glow of divinity, and most effectually wounds that spirit which manifests itself in the divine characteristic of self abne-

Will Graham was such an idler; but from sharp-eyed comrades and fashionsble resorts. Suddenly remembering an old uncle who had told of the trout

It was soon no unusual eight to see him fully accountered beating up and down the stream, occasionally landing a speckled beauty, but oftener lying in perfect idleness on some morsy bank where ferns and lichens throve

Thus umsing, the fire burned, the spark brightened; the brook as it went dancing, spinshing, dashing over detaining rocks, spreading o'er sandy stretcher, icitering almost hid mid sedgy grass and weed, now dropping into still pools, to rush out sgsid in deeper stream and finally to lose itse f in the river that bore Its virginal waters to a commingling where all purity was lost in the city's slime, brought a sermon to his heart and in a momentary gl-w be felt his capacity for better things. The neglected vows of his young manhood came as unbidden guests soon, siss! too soon, to find them-selves unwelcome

Near the home of Mag was one of these still pools in which was excellent fishing, and the fisherman instinct led the angle. to this quiet, secluded spot. Perhaps he was unconscious that a distant view of the girl as she went with her cows to pasture or drove them home at night helped to draw him to this piace, and whether it did or not, to Will it was a matter of little consequence. She gave life to the landscape, and why should not a man gaze upon the beauty of a maid who knew naught of his gez ? Her lithe form, springing step, bright red cheeks and benhie black eyes were an artist's property, and he appropriated without a demur.

Of course the loiterer still remembered the nettle flower, but may not a man admire the sweet wild rose? It is not necessary he pluck it, oh no! He was done depot!" With fisming headlines and rewith fi wers, not even would he breaths their fragrance. At! yourg triffer are you strong? Where is your manhood's anchorage? Idolatry and covetousness are synonyms, you cannot worship and ban-

It was easy to drift, and soon he lingered to watch her fill the feaming pails. That she spoke not, was little matter for the slow drawl and provincial dialect were rather jarring to this mass of culture. were rather jarring to this mass of culture. She moved among her cattle as if are not fatal, and this morning ere going they will improve the view and rem ving she moved among her cattle as if to press a gratifying report comes direct them when they hinder it. The whole brown eyes followed her every motion, expectantly waiting for the carees they

unrestrained lived more among these out-

meckery called her home. Sammer alternoons were spent in

city-bied man was a revelation, an object be worshiped, his will became her law. | ments?

light curis the breeze so wantonly lifted, and when his eyes beamed upon her in their heavenly blue, she thought of sky and chasing clouds and only such on; the cattle must be fed and store laid dim visions of beauty as her dult senses by for winter. Occasionally, in a paroxknew. Once he took her hand What you of tiger like tenderness, Mag would wis it shook her so? How white ! How oft, her own was like a lump of brown clay, and in anger at the contrast she hastily and the gem-like drew it away, yet the touch had strangely moved her, for in the long still night the hand he had clasped was held a thing apart as something sacred.

Slowly was the flower unfolding, petal of the wild lose was brought to light.

Coolly the man of the world, and not all a villian, only a sybarite, watched the work. It was a new study. All his life had been spent among women who knew their power and pitted it against his, but here was one all unconscious, who simply yielded to his influence, and psychology was a most interesting 'pursuit, especially with such surroundings.

One morning as Mag came out with pail in hand, a smile of ex ectant welcome dimpileg her cheek and softening the curve of her decided mouth, she was confronted in the path oy a sun-burned man. A scythe on his shoulder batokened the day's work of the brawny mower. Without a word of greeting he said angrily, "Mag, I'll not have that city chap foolin' around ye; ye know ye promised to marry me agin Thankegivin', and I won't have it." Closer and closer grew the grip of poverty, as if a memory of tenderness moved tim, he said move mently "Mag, I'm sively what to her was the inevitable. The bim, he said more gently, "Mag, I'm sively what to her was the inevitable. The working on the house every mountight density with the empty store house and barn had no special terrors for her. If Don't ye ever go over to see it? I'll git she thought of it at all it was for those it done in time, and Mag, such a Thanks dependents who claimed her care. it done in time, and Mag, such a Thanks givin' dinner as we'll have in our new

She said nothing in reply and the hard expression returned to the speaker's face "I'll have no foolin', do ye mino?" and when men looked upon her, as they with this he strode in anger to the distant would do, for she inherited her mother's with this he strode in anger to the distant hav field.

There was a kind of sullen triumph in the girl's face as she went on to the trysting.

When the mellow October days came and lightly touched with crimson and gold the maples, when the rowsn tree snone out in flaming glory, important smile to play around the mouth of the business called Mr. Will Graham to the stranger, and with a pleasant "Good city, but not before his honeyed promevening," he walked on revolving in his ises had filled the girl's mind with mind the chain of causes that had led to thoughts utterly foreign to her humble

Occasionally in her wakeful hours, and hey came often now, she souddered to hear the rap of hammer as if it were driving nais into a coffin. Ab! Mag, the old life was dead, and better, far better for you the coffla and the shroud than the spectre haunted existence that must be

The house now stood ready for its occupasts; but pretext after pretext kept it went forth, and when a laggard institut empty. The hard winter with the old man's moved these men to this scene of dire disfaling health all served to defer the dreaded hour, for hope still whispered "he will come"

At last one bitter cold afternoon as Mag struggled through the snow to feed the cattle she still leved and tended, her honest lover joined her, and taking her in the door, who had only then finished his evening pipe. The girl turned and silenily obeyed the summors, evidently words were no cheap commodity with her. She shut the door, and soon all the inmates of the farmhouse slept the sleep and help we with him, and maybe in the spring-"

"On Jack! ye do not want such as me," never utterly void of a divine spark that "On Jack! ye do not want such as me,"

The high such as the pass with the work of despair, she threw her arms high above her head, as if the presence, but he who lives like the threw her arms high above her head, as if the presence has been as the world in the presence but he who lives like the threw her arms high above her head, as if the presence has been as the presence has his presence, but he who lives like the to avert impending danger, and fled from

He started to catch her, but an inde finable something checked him, "Good &"Do not say a prayer over my grave. God," he uttered, then added between I do not believe in it; so much breath his set teeth, "Curses on his black soul." The long dreary winter crept on. Never | thing. He knows how hard life has been before, said the dwellers in this valley, had it been so bard, and the tragedy at now a nettle flower had stung him, and, the farmhouse went on to its finale self-taunted by the hurt, he broke away amid solitude and dumb misery the old man grew feebler, and who nah bleak March days came it needed, no vision of seer to warn of appropriating streams near his home, young Graham doom. He grew gentler, the que ulous-purchased a fishing out it and was on his way there to try a fisherman's luck in the was going out he show d some fatherly solici ude for the girl who was soon to

> One evening as he lay watching her sitting in the glowing firelight, her hands folded idly across her isp, he feetly said:
> "Mag, where's Jack? I wish ye'd marry him a'fore I die, ye'll be so lonesome; a that I've bin to ye all I might ha' bin, but ye'll be all alone. I wish ye'd marry him to-morrer.'

She rose and went to him; something warned her "To-morrer, will ye? tomor-" A sigh, a sudden glazing of the eyes, a few rapid breathings, and to this to the Lindell hotel for fifty rooms for soul that had always groped in darkness that organization. the eternal present came.

Neighbors buried him, but after this Mag dwelt in solitude. O' stone casting there was no lack. Verily men without sin abounded, and women gathered the white robes of their immaculateness closely around them; all passed on the other side for it was only in the dawn of Christianity that one lived who could call such as she, "daughter," or with pitying love lift up the bowed form and say "Go and sin no more."

What mattered it to mothers whose children could boast of an escutcheon with no bar, that in that lonely house a new life feebly wailed, "a mither and natwife," needed not a woman's sympathy, and however they might acknowledge in solemn litany from we'k to week their own unworthiness, this was different and

from time immemorial the psrent's sins

has been visited on the children. On the streets of a distant city the newsboys are crying, "Ere's your morning pape, all about the outrage at the Union portorial flourish one may read: "The Hon. Mr. Graham, returning from his bridal trip while in the act of handing his charming wife into her elegant carriage was brutall assaulted by a ruflorking man and been killed but but for have the timely interference of the police, who promptly arrested the brute and safely lodged him behind the bars. The public are gratefully informed that the injuries

the mind of Mr. Will Graham, gentleman, it was very much wasted on dumb cattle. With no defined purpose, but in easy stages, the acquaintance grew, "facile decensus."

Mr. Will developed a wonderful fondness for the flora of this region, and fain would gather in his herbarium ferns and frail wild flowers. None knew so well as Mag where grew the choicest, for she had roamed these hills since childhood, and unrestrained lived more among these out.

Yes, he had grasped the nettle with a door associations than in the house in firm hand, and now on stepping stones of brasks school teacher who tied the pupil-mockery called her home.

Wealth, family influence and a certain together and led them through the olizmodicem of talent, the pathway to ambi- sard, is nineteen years old and very rambling, and when in lengthening thin's goal was smooth and easy of asshadows the kie came home, this pair cent. No stones; no averted looks, only
client lottered in the distance. Do not helping hands of men and smiles of en indige harshly the untatored girl; she was couragement from fair women, it was so 1286.

motherloss, ignorant of conventionalties, pleasant to foster rising genius. What innocent of world wisdom. To her this grander mission could a woman find than to cheer this noble man to high achieve-

When he lounged at her feet in easy grace she even chided the vagrant wish that she might only touch the out panaw! butterfly season was over, The sight of fern or of pressed wild and Mr. Will Granam, gentleman, had more earnest pursuits.

Meanwhile the work at the farm went to love only the young things of the farm. The feeble lamb, ucable to follow its dam, was carried in her spron, and the shyest

of animals grew to regard her as their protector and their friend. by petal expanding, until soon the heart As the little one grew older she sought companionship with children, but they bore peobles in their tiny hands, and she fied frightened to her mother, with a cry of augry indignation.

"Mother, what is it that they call me? Isn't my father dead?"

"Yes," and the thin lips closed in hard, straight lines, while the black eyes took on a look that sent terror to the heart of the child. A few years of pent-up fary barned out the life of the wronged woman, and in

silence she went forth to a new existence -there, perhaps, to solve under more favorable conditions the mysteries of this No spring time came to the young life at the farm-house, the blighting effect of neglect and decay was upon her as well

Naturally she shrank more within herseif. The little ray of sympathy awakened for her when her mother died had long since faded; women avoided her, and fatal beauty, there came upon her such a skrinking as she could not fathom, and drove her in sensitive alarm to seek the stals where tired

sheep and gentle cows would give her that companionship the world denied her. Sensitiveness, that too an inheritance, finally died, and the mother's stronger nature dominated, her face lost the fullness and the roundness of youth, the lines deepened and the whole con'our sharpened. More and more she dwell soart, until her house was pointed out to curious travelers as a hermit's house. One clear, cold night long tongues of

flame shot up in angry brightness against a wintry sky. Neighboring farmers wakned by the light looked out to see the Hermit's house situms. Cold a d unpit-ing the stars looked down, colder and less pit ing were the hearts of those wh gazed; out from this loneliness a soul went forth, and when a laggard instinct aster, naught remained save the debris of what had been a human habitation and he bleached framework of that which had once been a soul's tenement.

Curiosi y kindled it quiry. Was it accidept or was it design? A letter found in the nome of her dumb friend told the sad tale, and clearly showed forth the keen soid that had corroded a life blighted by another's sin. This letter gave instruction as to the

disposi ion of her remains and of the autmals, to whom she had given poison, asking to be buried with them, bitterly for-bidding her interment near her mother. of the icy though suniit mountain "For her," she said, "I have no respect. of genius. So our great writers have and my sheep that I h ave worked for and vacy of home. The latter reveals the loved; my poor starved cows and sheep

to me. Yes woman! "God knows," He only. But Jesus stooped down and wrote on the ground ----"

Advice to Mothers, tirs. Windley's So thing besip for children testing, so the the child, so tem the guns, slleys pate, sures wind colle and to the best semedy for tiarrhea. 25 couts about c.

Democrats Engaging Rooms Sr. Louis, Mo , March 8 -George H H ffman, secretary of the Randall Club of Philadelphia, who has been here a couple of days, has engaged twenty three rooms at the Laclede hotel, which will be oc cupled by some sixty or seventy members of the club during the meeting of the na tional Democratic convention. Mr Ran-dall will be with the club and his headquarters will be at the Luciede. The Tam many Cub of New York, have telegraphed

Unprecedented in Criminal Anna's MOUNT PLEASANT, MICH, MAICH 3 -Last night a warrant was issued for the father and son, of Lincoln township, on charge of criminally assaulting Jessie Hart, the five-year-old daughter of Oliver. annals of the country. There is no question of the truth of the complaint, waich torestened to kill her if she interfered.

Funds in the Toxas Trassury. Special to the Gazette.

AUSTIN, Tax., March 3 -The treasury of which \$1 473,681 is to the credit of the

George Fsy, an eccentric Englishman, who is as d to be worth \$6 000 000, is astonishing the inhabitants of Mexico by the enction of a nine-story palace at Gasnejusto. He will have hanging garments, built according to the traditions Babylonic style. B:ch room of his palace is to have telephones, telegraphic instruments and electric lights. Leading f om every window will be a broad terrace. Artificial gardens, lakes and springs have been constructed at a great cost, and thousands of dollars have been spent in building bills where to press a gratifying report comes direct them when they hinder it. The whole from the bedside of the injured man that structure will be supported by iron colthis distinguished gentleman is resting umos of immense girth and height. The easy and the fears of his distracted young walls will be built of asbestos, brick and



man, save the mark, will sit down on a tack or a crooked pin, and leap as if dynamite had exploded under his chair. This visitation would be only a prick like a flea-bite, and yet he sits for days in the torment of chronic pains. The person so attacked resolves to put off, and postpones very often until too late. Then he finds his disease developed into an inflammatory stage, or into a dangerous type of a worse malady. There is a remedy, he should know, that does not temporize with anything in the nature of pain, but goes to work on a straight job, searches out the painon a straight job, searches out the painspot, and gets there without faltering
and without failure. For instance: "Ten
years ago," says Mr. Joachim Witt,
Evanston, Ills., February 11, 1887, "I
suffered with rheumatism, which placed
me in bed; ned St. Jacobs Oil and was
cured; no raturn of pain." Mr. H.
Carl, 139 Fourth street, Troy, N. Y.,
writes March M. 185; "About nine
years ago my son was afflicted with
rheumatism. He sed St. Jacobs Oil,
about four bottles, and was cured; has
had no pains sine." Mr. R. H. Moore,
Fairfield, Ohio, writes rebruary 12, 1887
(his original streement was dated 1880): (his original statement was dated 1880): "Had, as stated, a very severe attack of rheumatism; used St. Jacob Oil and it cared me completely; no return of pain since." Mr. Joseph Kapfer, Mohawk Hill, Lewis county, N. Y., writes March, 1887 (his original statement was in 1882): "I suffered at times from rheumatic pains; used one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and was permanently cured." Mrs. Julia Kennedy, Mianus, Conn. February 20, 1887 (original statement 1882), writes: "For a long period I suffered with rheumatism; tried many remedies, no relief; tried St. Jacobs Oil; effects were magical, and was cured; no return of pain." Mr. John F. Schultz, Bloomington, Ills., April 8, 1887, writes that he suffered three years with rheumatism in his limbs, years with rhetunatan in the state of the st Private Banker, Chicago, Ills., April 8, 1887, writes: "Lay flat on my back three months; used St. Jacobs Oil and was cured; never been troubled since."

WALTER SCOTI'S LOVE FOR DOGS

Maids and Camp-The Affection Shown To the Editor of the Gazette.

In studying the writings of our great authors we are liable to err in thinking their lives to have been one constant action. But there must be a breathing time for every exercise. Continued tension weakens the bow, and constant application enfeebles the mind. There must be smiling valleys of seeming oddity true character of the man, and is the one of most interest to the student of blog-raphy. We wish to speak at one time of spent for nothing. God knows every- one characteristic in the home life of Walter Scott-his love for dogs.

Those who have visited Abbotsford, the home of Walter Scott, remember seeing at the front entrance a grave marked by a statue of a large dog. The pedestal of the statue bears the following Latin inscription:

a cross between the wolf and deer- coming home by the ford" or "by nound, and was so large that a Yankee who visited Abbotsford said, Mails was coming and going as he pleased. A master. picture is given of Scott at the time of At his writing the opening chapters to the Anquary, which well il ustrates the de- Lockhart relates how ference in which the dog was held. It was a gloomy day; a heavy misthe whole landscape shrouded

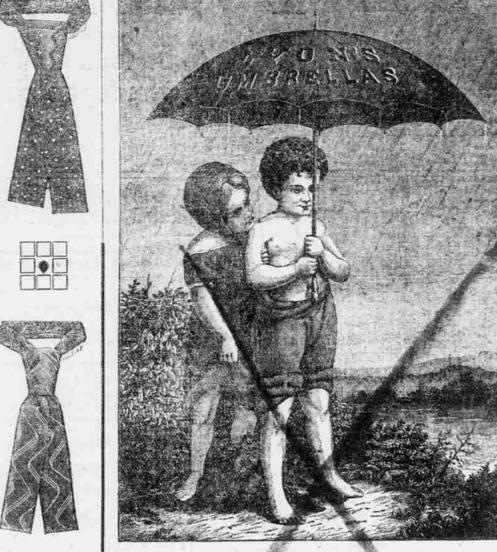
Tweedside, and distilled in arrest of Homer Hart and Oliver &. Hart, Scott, his face swollen with a grievous toothsche, sat at his deak writing with Scott wet, muddy hound's exit or enerance.

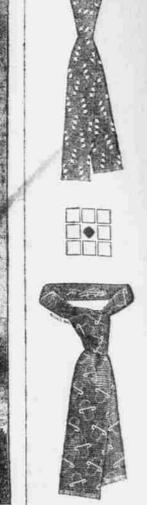
Maids was so nighly prized by Scott so futimate, tender and unproken in their the period. Art seized upon their intitising, becoming even more cosmopolitan span that of "Frankie" A friend of favorite of Scott's once picked up in Munich, a com- Henry Lee, men spuff box with Maids for a frontis-"Der

piece, and the superscription, liefling Hund von Walter Scott " failing. At this period Scott would stroll in the morning to visit his aged friend and Maids would drag his gaunt limbs forward painfully, to meet the hand and lov-Lockbart in Latin as Scott said, "Maids and Soy in Scott's family. Gurth, it seemed destined to end a hexameter." Ivanhoe, would not be himself if sepa scott yowed no perpetual widowhood, owever; when a favorite died, after a leh, half - mastiff, half - greyhound

decent interval, he usually succeeded in "Fangs." The completely filling the vacancy. Another companion that lives in his memory The chapter, wh is "Camp," a handsome bull-terrier, the room, then introduces her entire flerce as any of his race, but gentle as a body, and growing bolder, finally eats samb to children. So marvelously did he Mr. Oldbuck's toast, at his very elbow, understand spoken language that Scott while that eccentric is in full decismation was accustomed to make him the argue of "Weave the warp, and weave the ment for the higher education of canine woof," presents one of the most ludicrous

WE LEAD, LET OTHERS FOLLOW!





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mention was made of the occurrence, in sweet singing of Daf. Davie Gellatley, will whatever tone of voice, Camp would re- long live in memory. Stumach, poor The tomb is the last resting place of tire to the darkest corner of the room Stumach! the chief mourner at the funeral Scott's favorite dog Maids. "The grand- with a look of dire distress. In the de- of his master, Duncan, cannot be forgotest dog ever seen on the border since the cay of advancing years most dogs lose ten, while the brave Lufra-days of Johnnie Armstrong." The intimicy existing between this dog and Scott Camp; his affection never abated. When

was what gave rise to the aimost proverbial saying, "Waiter Scott and his dog."
the servant would say, "Camp,
Maida was indeed a noble beast, my guid fellow, the sheriff's just Scott to be the dogs' friend par excellence nill," the poor brute would bestir himself, going to the front or back door, ac-"pro-di-gi-ouel" The dog was a cording to the direction given, and drag privileged character in Scott's study, himself as far as possible to welcome his

At his funeral the whole family stood in tears round the grave, and Mrs. Lockhart relates how her father -moothed down the turf above Camp with the saddest expression she had ever seen on his face. On that evening Scott excused himself from a dinner encold persistent drizzle. Walter gagement with the apology, "The death of a dear old friend."

When his last financial difficulties one hand, and with the other pressing the crowded upon him, and he thought seswollen cheek. Maid | was very restless riously of seiling Abbotsford, the thought The case is unprecedented in the criminal and k p [fingeting in and out of the room, of parting from "these dumb creatures" Scott excisiming every five minutes to geve him more pain than any other re-the servant, "En, Adam! the puir brute"s flection. We have him exclaiming, tion of the truth of the complaint, which is made by the child's mother. When she just wearying to get out;" or, "En, "There yet may be those who, loving and answer the summons. Adam! the puir creature's just crying to me, will love my dog because come in;" at which Sir Adam would open it has been mine." When an lavathe door to the cold, misty air for the lid and starting for Naples one of his written ir junctions referred to the management of his pets. Again and again and so pleasant were they in their lives, during his foreign se journ he gave strict, tender and minute directions to his statement announced to day shows the friendship, that a history of the latter steward, Laidlow, to be "very careful of place he found cozily nestling on the total cash in the Treasury is \$1,940,920, would be almost a biograppy of Scott for the poor people and the dogs." It is plot an old red-headed buzzard which but natural that such a passion would find been carried a distance of ten miles macy and many paintings are extant with be revealed in Scott's writings, the two on one cauvas. In fact the pic and the careful reader knows how ure taking became so odious even to he has transferred the portraits of his Maida that he withdrew from the room favorites to the pages of romance and of with signs of loathing whenever poetry. In all his writings I do not rehe saw an artist prepare to take member a single work of importance in a sketch. He was so well known that which the dog is not introduced; some-nis picture became a medium for adver-times even made the central figure. Who does not admire "Bevis," favorite of the cavaller, Henry Lee, in Woodstock? the opening chapters he is a mastiff in strength, a greyhound in fleetness; at the close of the book his eyes are dim, gait-The statue mentioned, was erected nobbling, joints stiff and head while the dog was still living, though slouched, a faithful picture of Maids. Woodstock would be incomplete with Bevis omitted. The reader of Guy Mannering will remember the Pepper and Mustard family of Dandie Dinmont ing tone of his master; while Scott would Dandle is said to be a character sketch of condol with him on being so frail, as a neccentric Scotch farmer named Jamie father to a child. He died from sheer Dayldson, and the Pepper and Mustard old age, and the epitaph was written by family represent Spice, Ginger, Catchip

The reader remem The chap er, where she at first peeps int potentialities. amp once bit one of pictures of the entire work, the servants, was beaten accordingly, and the enormity of the offense explained hounds in Waverlye, so pato him is full. Ever after if the slightest, thetically inspired to the chase by the

'Whom from Douglas's side, Nor bribe nor threat could e'er divide, The ficetest bound in all the north,"

in life and in literature. And while we trace his affection for these dumb brutes. feel his anxious solicitude for his favorites, hear his sobs, see his tears dropping on the glossy heads of his pets as they lick his hand and wait to be caressed, in his dying hours, we cease to wonder, and see clearly the secret of his wondrous love for his poor and unfortunate fellowman.

Who would think of calling deaf men by beating a drum? Yet this is exactly what is done in the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Flint, Mich. With the drum resting on the floor and beaten in the usual way, everybody in the building is awakened in the morning. It is also used to call the boys from the playgrounds. The teachers state that those We have him exclaiming, who cannot hear at all feel the vibrations

The engineer on a Georgia railroad while running at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour was startled by a noise made by something on the pilot of his engine. On reaching the next stopping I: was then taken off by the train force and let loose. It walked away as though nothing had happened.

ROUGHON RATS

DON'T!

DIE IN THE HOUSE

Gons Where the Wooddine Twineth.

Eats are smart, but "Rouch on Pats" beets them. Clears out Rate. Mice, Eastness, Water Burg, Files, Beetles, Moles, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Hen Lice, Sects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Worlel, Gophers, Chipmurks, Moles, Musc Rate, Jack Habbits, Squirrels. Dec and Sc. Bruggista.

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GRANDEST CARITOL BUILDING In America. Families and magnificent exhibitions on the grounds and each day and sight of the great calebration. Among the extraordina yearth lone on the gr unds will be GILMORE'S WIRLD RENOWNED BAND

are deciliant display of fire-works by Rain & Son, in celebrated London Py of chinists. The groups are beautiful, embracing 120 acres of bin the sity limits. A tractive locations for all kind of stands and shows inside the

all hind of stands and shows inside the grounds.

Thousands of visitors will through the grounds daily and nightly from all parts of the United St. beand Mexics. This will be the largest enthering of people the southwest mas ever witnessed.

Billuers who cannot attend sale, may forward written bids, which if accompanied by good reference, will be fully considered on the day of the sale, April 2 1888, if received before the auction begins which, if deemed expendent, will be southned from day to day until all prifileges are disposed of. For further particulars address:

TOHN T. DICKENSON, Secretary,

OHN T. DICKENSON, Secretary.

